



NA-NA-KWA.

OR

DAWN ON THE NORTHWEST COAST.

No. 20.

KITAMAAT, B. C.

October, 1902.

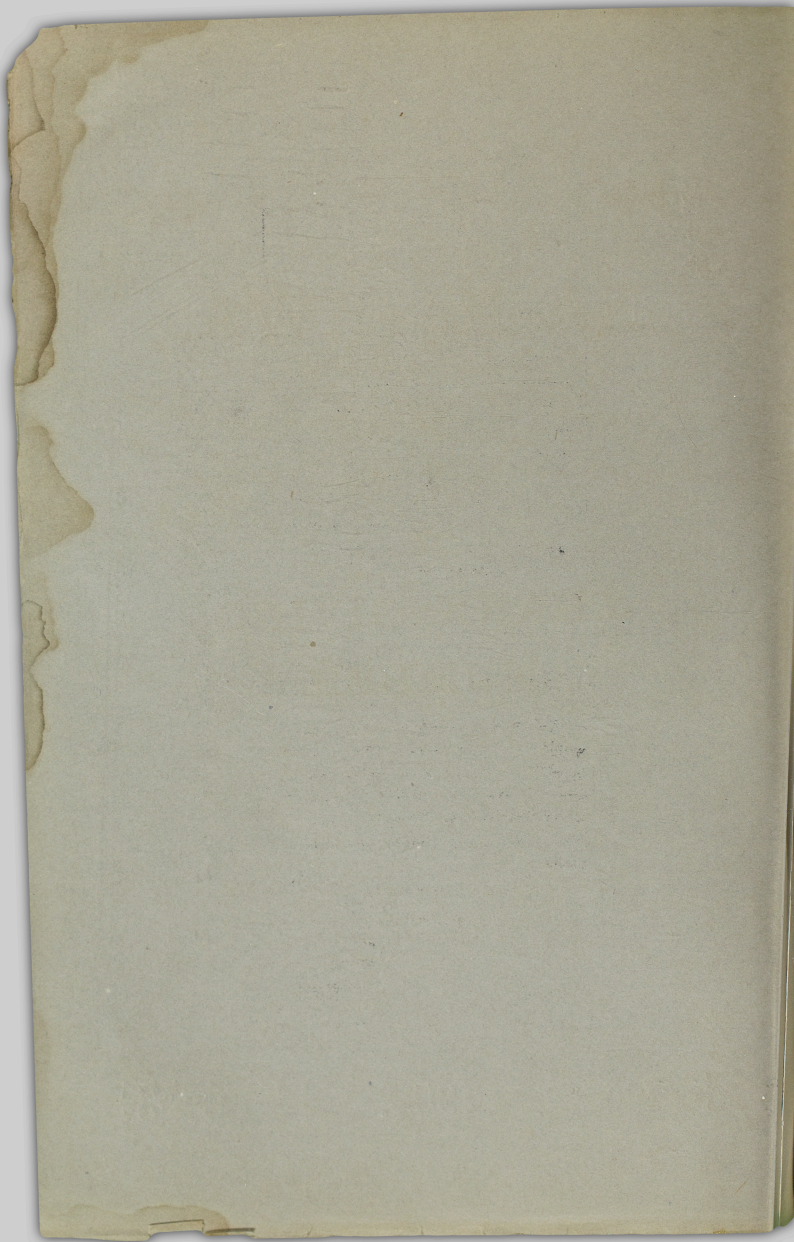
THANKSGIVING NUMBER.

A QUARTERLY LETTER EXPLANATORY OF
SOME PHASES OF MISSION WORK AMONGST THE
NATIVE TRIBES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED AT KITAMAAT, B.C.



1902.





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KITANAAT GIRLS HOME.

A THANKSGIVING REFLECTION.

Not a great deal to be thankful for, someone says, when this picture is presented. No, but this is a picture set in a frame fashioned by the great Creator and beauty undorned is adorned the most. It is often said and truly so, that the child who demands much care and attention, who is reared under the greatest difficulties is best beloved.

Even so this Girls' Home is the outcome of much anxious thought, earnest prayer, prolonged manual labour and sacrifice. So to those

who originated it, there comes a deep feeling of gratitude that a conception of the human mind has thus materialized to aid in the uplifting of the Kitanaat womanhood. The missionary's motto — "JEHOVAH JIREH" has never failed.

There comes to us to night a vivid recollection of the little mission house old and comfortless, a single rough board building adjoining the school house, and the dilapidated school house (a one time church) where this home work began.

We can almost feel the pinches of Jack Frost as he flew through the cracks of the old buildings. The

next was the struggle to erect the new mission house, and its occupancy while in a most crude state by the missionary, his wife and twenty of the boys and girls, the remaining girls being sheltered under the roof of the teacher and his wife, a devoted woman whose memory is still precious though she has for years enjoyed the heavenly home.

For four years more the mission house sheltered either boys or girls and all this time it was undergoing carpentering, hopeful of eventually being completed.

Then came the pulling down of the old buildings and the erection of the left wing of the present home, then the matron and girls took their final leave of the mission house.

Two years more of work and struggle and we rejoiced in a plain but comfortable Home, presided over by two faithful women, whose aim is to better the condition of the girls entrusted to their care, — physically, materially, morally, and spiritually. Now can we not say with all the civilized world as it returns thanks for a year's good harvest, "Bless the Lord, oh my soul and forget not all his benefits.

M. RALEY

WORTHY OF IMITATION. KITAMAAT HOME.

"YE FED ME AND YE CLOTHED ME".

Martha Brown is supported by the
Simcoe Dist. W.
M. S.

Polly Wright by the Tweed Mission
Band.

Annie Moody by Misson Band or
Junior League of Wesley Church
Vancouver.

Eliza Ross by Mission Band of the
Mountain St. Church Montreal.

HOME NOTES.

A substantial fence has been built around the Home, enclosing a lot of nearly one acre. The posts are cedar and the pickets pine, 6 feet in height.

On the 15th. of August the majority of the girls left for a three weeks' holiday with their parents and friends. We can scarcely tell how great a treat this is, when we remember that until they became Home girls, the life they led was almost as free and unrestrained as the air they breathed.

INTERMENT.

In the July issue we recorded the death by drowning of Chris. Adams and his wife Rosa, and the futile search for the bodies. On Sept. the 15th., Harry Howard and Chris. Walker discovered the man's body at Inner Harbour. A canoe at once set off for Kildahlah and informed the friends who returned that night to Kitamaat.

The funeral took place on the 18th.
Requiescat In Pace.

MISSIONARY MOVEMENTS.

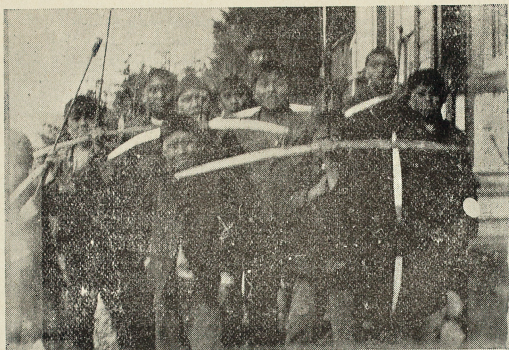
Miss Long and Miss Jackson left by canoe for Hartley Bay, Sept. 2nd. Miss Long goes East on furlough.

Miss Jackson will take a short holiday accompanying Miss Long as far as Vancouver.

Miss Markland left on July the 20th. for River's Inlet and a holiday at English Bay, Vancouver.

Miss Baker who is to supply for Miss Long, arrived by canoe from Hartley Bay the 29th. of August.

Miss Sherwood, the trained nurse for Dr. Wrinch's hospital work at Hazelton went north in August.



SOME KITAMAAT HOME BOYS.

This picture represents some of the Kitamaat Home boys at play with their bows and arrows. Many a feathered denizen of the air has been brought low, many a water fowl has helplessly yielded itself to the motion of the waves, turning its breast to the sun and hanging a graceful neck beneath the water, because of these youthful nimrods and the fatal arrow.

Some of our boys have taken their master-hunting degree shouldered a Winchester and stung the heart of bruin and grizzly with the hot death dealing bullet.

Three of the boys are attending the Coqualeetza Institute. We are glad to state the principal, the Rev. Mr. Hall speaks well of them.

Three have descended the dark canyon into the "valley of the shadow", climbed the steep mountain and the pass to the summit of virgin snow, crossed the divide, entered

the promised land, — the happy hunting ground.

"Then Iagoo, the great boaster,
He the marvellous story teller,
He the traveller and the talker,
He the friend of old Nokomis,
Made a bow for Hiawatha;
From a branch of ash he made it,
From an oak bough made the
arrows,

Tipped with flint, and winged with
feathers,

And the cord he made of deer skin.

Then he said to Hiawatha—

"Go, my son, into the forest,
Where the red deer herd together,
Kill for us a famous roebuck,
Kill for us a deer with antlers".

The new wharf is useful many ways. At present it is quite the rage to use it as a fishing stand.

Several large halibut have been successfully landed.

REV. R. WHITTINGTON D.D.

We take much pleasure in showing to our readers a photogravure of Dr. Whittington, superintendent of our missions in British Columbia.

At the outset we must really ask pardon from Dr. Whittington for the liberty we have taken with him in this issue, without as much as first saying "by your leave". The only regret we have however, is that on the common book paper, we are neither able to do justice to the photographer nor the skilled work of the engraver's art.

Some years ago the missionaries of the important and very extensive Simpson District of Northern British Columbia, unanimously passed strong resolutions setting forth a few reasons why a superintendent was necessary to the carrying on successful mission work amongst the Indians of British Columbia, and further requested the General Board of Missions make such an appointment.

We feel we are to be congratulated in the wise selection.

Dr. Whittington "every inch a man and a christian gentleman", was appointed to superintend the Indian, Chinese and Japanese work in British Columbia. This is most satisfactory and especially on the Indian District do we already feel the wisdom of such a choice.

Dr. Whittington is not only a very strong man in the church but also stands in the front rank of prominent educationalists in the Province.

His work in Columbian College, in Victoria University, in Japan; and his wide range of knowledge regarding human character and methods give him peculiar fitness for the important work devolving on him at this time.

The Indian work is decidedly complex with difficult questions yet to be solved. Especially do we see the need at this juncture of a step in advance and united action upon such questions as relate to,—

The employment, training and standing of native agents.

The educational question.

The marriage question.

The condition of church property (deeds, leases, etc.).

Also important questions relative to the spiritual condition of the work.

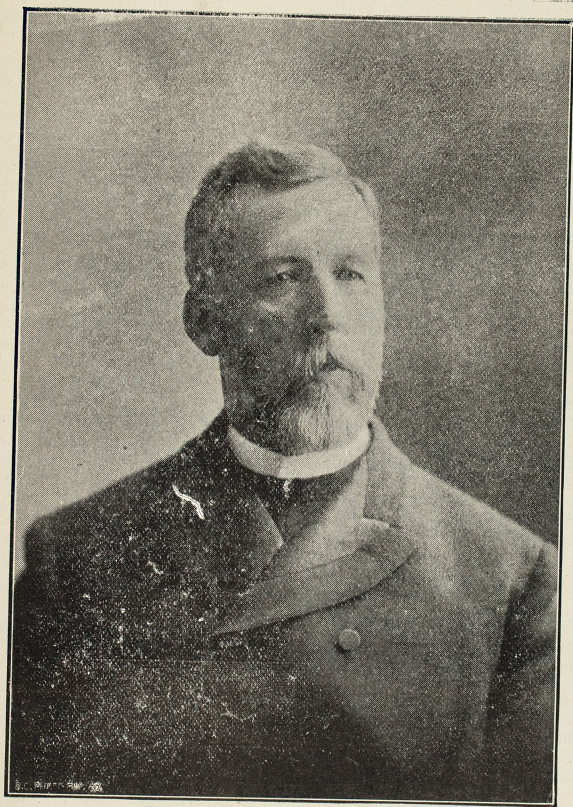
We are pleased to note amongst other things the encouragement and help Dr. Whittington is giving to the education of the native races; in fact some of us feel convinced a special effort is necessary along this line. We have learnt a hard lesson from the past, the native does not understand, viz.—that zeal, intense religious fervour without the light of knowledge has surely led to disaster.

We congratulate Dr. Whittington on the "card system" of school returns, he has instituted on the District. It is quite as effective as the laborious method demanded by the Government: the teacher by such a plan is saved an immense amount of clerical work.

The outlook for Indian work is encouraging. Although Dr. Whittington has been little more than two years in charge, we quote with pleasure an expression in a letter recently received from an Indian missionary and which could easily be endorsed by all. —

"Dr. Whittington has the work well in hand."

"The successful man is the useful man."



REV. R. WHITTINGTON M. A., B. SC., D. D.

DO NOT FORGET THE BOYS.

With hopeful anxiety, we await the result of the Fall Meetings the General Board, and the Board of Managers of the W. M. S. We shall soon know what is in store for our boys for another year. In the meantime we keep the matter to the fore and trust.

At present their plight is pitiable. Owing to the nomadic habits of the parents and friends at certain seasons they are deprived of mental and moral training and in the majority of cases suffer physically.

We feel these boys are part of the common family of the church; and the missionaries who represent the church naturally feel the measure of responsibility keenly; did we not use all means in our power to awaken interest in the case we should be culpable of neglect.

That we are unable at present to render help distresses us. we are not however despondent, because in some way or other the Lord will provide. "For He by ways we have have not Will lead His own." [known

GUN ACCIDENTS.

Several accidents have occurred through the handling of shot guns and rifles in canoes and small boats during the year.

We much regret to hear of the death of Stephen Gaiumptgwah, a Kitkahtlah chief, accidentally shot through the right arm and chest while in his canoe at a fishing camp.

He died at the hospital, Port Es-sington, notwithstanding a great effort to save him

Every case of this kind is a warning. The greatest care possible must be exercised handling fire arms. In canoes and also in the village.

They should never be left loaded in the house, nor fired from the public side walk.

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

At an impromptu gathering of a large majority of the settlers of the Kitamaat Valley on September 19th., at Kitamaat: the Kitamaat Agricultural and Horticultural Society was organized with—

The Hon. C.W.D.Clifford M.P.P.
Honorary President,
Jas. McLennan Esq.
President,
Geo. Robinson Esq. J.P.
Vice-President.

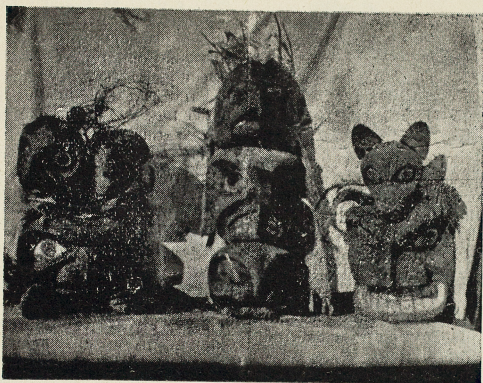
P. McCormick Esq. Treasurer
Rev.G.H.Raley Secretary pro. tem.

Mr. Robinson presented the society with a secretary's and also a treasurer's book. It was resolved that upon payment of a membership fee of one dollar any person would be entitled to the privileges and rights of the society.

A preliminary Horticultural and Agricultural show will be held the 15th. of October, in the school house at Kitamaat. The same date the president will give a talk on "potato culture."

Miss Clarke, the popular matron of the Girls' Home, Port Simpson is on furlough. During her absence Miss Carol is acting matron.

The October number of Nanakwa is published in September as we shall have a good opportunity of mailing toward the end of the month



DANCE MASKS.

The secret societies of the tribes of the North West Coast are social organizations; some, very complex in their ceremonies, probably were connected with war for purposes of protection and the celebration of victory.

Time has modified the customs of the orders, and for the most part the celebrations are confined to the winter or time of feasting.

The regalia used in the ceremonies are masks, whistles or devil blowers, head and neck rings of cedar bark dyed deep red with the juice of the alder.

The five principal orders in existence are the Hamatsa or Tanise (cannibal), Nothlem (canine dance) Nounlthgiesta, Mielthla, Oolala. The above masks, worn by the cannibals, though rather gruesome, grace the walls of the study at the mission house. This dance however is no longer indulged amongst christian Indians. It is rather difficult to

ascertain the origin of the cannibal dance feasts in British Columbia very probably Kitamaat or Bella Bella. It is thought that 60 or 70 years ago, the Tsimpseans obtained it from the south and about the same time the Kwagwiltz obtained it from the north thus pointing to the vicinity of the afore-mentioned villages as the seat of origin.

In the centre of the picture, there are two masks, one of them representing the "sleep dance" is placed on the top of the tanise mask for its photograph. In the ceremony of sleep giving, the chief, using the mask catches the spirit of sleep by awaking one out of sleep. Getting the drowsiness from the waking man, he proceeds to put the people to sleep. Letting go the spirit, it enters all the people, who close their eyes and sleep while he sings in a droning strain.



THE FIRST BEAVER.

This story is related by Chief Jesse of the Beavers and leading chief of all the Kitamaat people.

Reported to Nanakwa by Martha Brown, the youngest member of the staff.

Once, a long time ago, a man and a woman went up the Stikine River to trap kwekwut (a species of ground hog). Far up the river the man built a house. The man lived at one side of the house and his wife at the other all the time.

There were no beavers at that time anywhere in all the world.

The man set his traps and every morning went to look at them, and returned at night with lots of the little animals. Then the woman would take the skins off, cook the meat and sew the skins into large blankets for a potlatch, and to wear in the winter. The woman wanted to live the same side of the house as the man but the man did not want that. He said, "If you do I cannot get any more skins."

She had a cold heart because of her husband's words and thought she would build a house for herself alone. Now this woman got the water every day from a very little stream not far from the house, so one morning she went out, stopped the stream with sticks and stones and made a large pond. Then she tied up her hair in a large knot on the top of her head and tied on her

body a short skirt. then she went into the middle of the lake, which was not too deep and built a house like what the beavers now use.

The house took her many days to build and she always returned to her husband's house before he returned from the mountain.

One morning her husband left the house to look at his traps, but he did not go far before he wanted to return and see what his wife was doing. He hid behind the house, and saw his wife go to the small lake, he followed softly, she did not hear him. When she was ready to get into the water, he said to her, "Where are you going?". She did not answer but jumped into the water and swam quickly out to the little house in the middle of the lake, she dived when she reached her new house because the door was under the water. Her husband was not long following her. But she had turned into a beaver, her hair tied on her head changed into ears and her skirt into a tail, and all her body was covered with a beautiful dark brown fur. The man turned into a beaver as soon as he saw her, and they lived very happily for four years. Each year two little beavers were born, a boy and a girl. So they had eight nice beaver children. When they were fully grown and able to take care of themselves, the father beaver said, "There is not room for you in this house, you must make your own houses in other places."

He sent two to the Naas River, two to the Skeena River two to the Kitamaat River and two to the Kitlope River. They increased rapidly and made houses everywhere and went to many places.

So the story tells that the first beaver was a woman.

MY TRIP.

Farewell to home and friends was over; the lake trip, a week in the Prairie Province and the magnificent Rocky Mountain scenery were pleasures of the past; and two weeks after leaving Ridgetown I found myself enjoying the kind hospitality of the Chinese Home in the city of Victoria, and eagerly enquiring at the offices of the C. P. N. and Boscowitz Cos. for a steamer going to Kitamaat, ever greeted with the same reply, "not this trip" until I began to realize what the meaning of "uncertain dates for Kitamaat" really was.

After the middle of August I took passage on the "Princess Louise" for Hartley Bay with a possibility of her taking the Kitamaat route.

At Victoria I bade good-bye to Miss Sherlock who had shared with me the pleasures of the journey and was glad to welcome aboard at Vancouver Miss Sherwood en route for Hazelton.

Miss Sherwood had accompanied us to Winnipeg.

The weather, scenery, and companionship were all that could be desired, only the uncertainty of the beyond marred the enjoyment of the voyage. Nearing Hartley Bay the possibilities of Kitamaat grew less and less until I found myself my last friend gone, landed late one night on the lonely wharf, waiting for a chance, in company with the "Home" organ. Here a very kindly welcome was given by Mr. Read the missionary and his family who had not been visited by a white woman for more than a year.

Mrs. Read and her little ones had been quite alone in the village for several weeks so my coming was hailed with delight. The children

were my constant companions, and were determined that I should stay with them or take them with me to Kitamaat that they might attend school. While with these friends I learned what work on the Coast could mean.

In the meantime word reached Kitamaat that a would be helper was stranded at Hartley Bay. At once a canoe manned by two stalwart young Indians was sent to my rescue. This arrived early one bright clear morning, and after a hasty farewell I took my place in the bottom of the canoe well supplied with all the necessary conveniences for a fifty mile trip, and prepared for almost anything. Soon Hartley Bay was lost to sight and I was alone in the channel with my Indian escort, who fortunately spoke English having had some Home training.

I was informed that with a fair wind we would reach our journey's end at midnight; if not the next evening.

In a short time a slight breeze filled our sail only soon to leave it hanging limp and useless. My men plied the paddles sparingly, closely watching the clouds for an indication of wind that didn't come.

Twice during the day they landed leisurely cooking the meal and wandering on the rocks evidently not anxious for the journey's end, determined to wait for the wind.

The time was spent in admiring the scenery, reading and conversation with John, one of the young men who was very talkative, impressing me with the merits of the Kitamaat brass band.

During the day we saw a loon at a distance and also a beaver. Near evening we were detained some time by a school of whales wanting to monopolize the channel ahead.

As night came I found myself destined to experience a night in a canoe, only an umbrella between me and the sky. We anchored and soon were in dreamland, suddenly awakening to find the canoe grating on the sand, which to my imagination was a whale.

With morning came a driving rain but no breeze. For several hours we lingered landing for our breakfast and dinner regardless of rain. About two o'clock a faint breeze was felt, soon a gale was blowing, accompanied by a deluge of rain and the canoe now sped along on the white capped waves, landing me three hours later, a little damp, somewhat weary and stiff, at that long desired, and at last attained haven, Kitamaat.

Margaret Baker.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

"Be sure to teach your pupils how to utilize their own native food," was the urgent request of one interested in the cooking department. So far we have had to depend entirely upon venison, fish, and ducks, using eggs and butter for baking purposes. The pupils are interested to learn the different ways of preparing the fish and the game, but their favorite dish is the meat stew or fish chowder, which they insist upon calling "soup".

This little paragraph caught my eye some time ago. It has reference to the Presbyterian Industrial Institute at Sitka, I was pleased to visit in the year 1895. It is so in accord with my own ideas and the efforts we have made along this line in the Kitamaat Home since its inception, that I gladly devote a few lines to a remark or two in

keeping.

This region is second to none in its wealth of natural food products.

In the animal world bear, deer, mountain goat, porcupine and also beaver are easily obtained; geese and several varieties of ducks and grouse are abundant; occasionally a wild swan is brought down.

From the sea are brought five varieties of salmon, sea trout, cod (red, black and rock), flat fish, not to mention herring and small fish (oolachan). Clams, cockles, mussels, crabs other shell fish, and aquatic plants are added to these.

In their season wild roots, barks, berries and wild apples abound.

What a country to be thankful for!

A skilled chef de cuisine would grow gray headed taxing his ingenuity converting into savory dishes, the possibilities of this manifold store room.

The Kitamaat Home while using the necessary white food, strives not to supplant the native foods which are donated generously, thus a great saving is effected and the cost of living reduced to a minimum, it being less for the year ending in August 1902 than four cents per capita daily. It might be added, never have the girls enjoyed greater diversity of dishes nor closed the year in a healthier condition.

To the girls, one of the great pleasures of the summer has been berry-picking. They anticipate innumerable jam puddings during the winter, for more than 200 lbs. have been preserved besides having used them freely in season. This berry is a species of huckleberry, very healthy food. At Kitamaat we call it seakhwunaht.

NOTICES.

With our next issue of Nanakwa, we enter upon the sixth year of consecutive publication. My original purpose in printing this little paper was to make a manifold letter to send to my personal friends and acquaintances, and to lighten the burden of written correspondence. Those to whom it has been coming can tell better than I how far it has served as a substitute for, or supplement to my manuscript letters.

Many have been kind enough to write expressions of appreciation and encouragement. Not a few have kindly sent donations to "Nanakwa Fund". While we do not solicit donations for this paper, we are always glad to acknowledge them.

A boy 15 years of age, who was formerly in the Home at Kitamaat, is an incurable with hip disease. His young brother has developed the same disease. The two boys appeal to our sympathy. We are desirous of helping them by obtaining some kind of invalid's chair, either one they could propel themselves with their hands or that can be pushed or pulled by an attendant. Any one seeing this notice, who knows of such a chair in good condition which can be had cheaply will confer a favor in communicating with me. Any financial help contributed toward this object will be highly esteemed.

During the quarter a letter has been received regarding a bale not acknowledged through Nanakwa. The matron of the Home states, that sometimes bales arrive without a note of any sort whereby to identify them. It would be well if there were always enclosed a list of the contents, together with the name of the place, so that

when acknowledged it might be assigned to its proper donors.

We can make use of illustrated papers and periodicals during the coming months. Quite a number of white men will winter here. The postage rate, any place in Canada for papers and periodicals is one cent per four ounces, and from the British Isles one penny per four ounces. We are thankful for those already sent.

A MINERAL COUNTRY.

A larger number of mineral locations than any previous year have been made this season in the region around Kitamaat.

Some good quartz gold and copper have come from Mt. Mooney, situate to the west of Kitamaat River.

Large bodies of magnetic iron have been discovered by Messrs. Linderborg in a small mountain lying almost directly in the centre of the Kitamaat Valley. It will be known as Iron Mountain.

Some prospectors are building cabins near the bungalow of Messrs Steele and Dunn with the intention of wintering here.

In July Messrs. Long and Slight of Gardiner's Inlet called here, and left a specimen of the rock they had discovered last year, copper ore. They have drilled a tunnel of 15ft. through the rock and made an open cut of 8ft.

Considerable work is being done on the "Paragon" and the "Peerless" extension of the "Golden Crown" ledge. The showing is good.

Mining work is progressing favorably on both Princess Royal and Gribbell Islands.

Several mineral claims in the vicinity of Kitamaat have been staked this season and now the snow has nearly gone, prospectors are climbing to the higher mountains.

LOCALS.

Str. "Boscowicz" brought freight and mails on the 20th. of July.

Str. "Edith" towed thirty canoes and boats from River's Inlet, most of the Kitamaats returned. Date of arrival August the 15th.

The day school closed for the holidays the last day of July and will re-open on the first day of October.

Str. "Mamie" called here on the 13th. of September.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE WITH MANY THANKS THE FOLLOWING KIND GIFTS WHICH HAVE REACHED US DURING THE QUARTER:—

Bale, Chatham Auxiliary, per Mrs (Dr) Briggs.
Box, Collingwood Corner Auxiliary, Nova Scotia.
Drugs, Mr. W. Lloyd Wood, Toronto Illustrated London News. Mr. J. F. Malkin Vancouver.
Home Chat, Mrs. Lockill Eng.
The Quiver, Miss Hardy. Eng.
S.S. Fines, Mr. C. C. James, Toronto.

NANAKWA FUND!

THE FUND IS NOT ONLY TO DEFRAY THE COST OF THIS QUARTERLY LETTER, BUT ALSO TO ASSIST IN THE RUNNING EXPENSES PERTAINING TO THE PRINTING OF THE MISSION WEEK AFTER WEEK—SHEETS WITH THE TEXT OR A PASSAGE OF SCRIPTURE, IN BOTH THE KITAMAAT AND ENGLISH LANGUAGES ARE PRINTED.

HYMNS HAVE BEEN PRINTED IN THE vernacular, AS TIME IS FOUND MORE WILL BE PRODUCED.

DATE	NUMBER	\$
Jul. 12th	148a	2 70
" 26	149	2
Aug 15	150	2
" 18	151	1
" "	152	10
" "	153	50
Sep. 3rd.	154	1
" 5th	155	1
" 15	156	8. 10

THE NUMBER AS ABOVE CORRESPONDS TO THE NUMBER OF YOUR RECEIPT. MONEY MAY BE SENT BY POST OFFICE ORDER PAYABLE AT VICTORIA OR VANCOUVER; ALSO BY REGISTERED LETTER. NAMES ARE NOT PUBLISHED. THE NUMBER CORRESPONDS TO A NAME.

NANAKWA

OF DAWN ON THE NORTH WEST COAST.

A QUARTERLY LETTER EXPLANATORY OF SOME PHASES OF MISSION WORK AMONGST THE NATIVE TRIBES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED AT KITAMAAT, B.C.

BY REV. G. H. RALEY

FIFTH YEAR. No. 20. OCTOBER, 1902.

BAPTISMS.

"One LORD, One Faith, One Baptism."

Aug, 17th. Cordelia Mona, born August the 9th., daughter of William and Angeline Grant.

" 24th. Hezekiah Arthur son of Jacob and Hannah Grant, born August the 16th.

MARRIAGES.

"Those whom GOD hath joined to, ether, let no man put asunder."

"Husbands, love your wives, even as CHRIST also loved the Church."

July — Maggie Bates and Thomas Moody, both of Hartley Bay: by the Rev. R. C. Freeman of Skidigate.

BURIALS.

"Concerning them which are asleep, . . . sorrow not."

Aug. 15th.— Mary Wilson aged 9 years.

" 22nd.— Infant son of Fauny Odille Young, aged 1 month.

Several Missionary periodicals find their way to the Mission house. All are interesting but none more so than the MISSIONARY OUT-LOOK published in the interests of the Methodist Church of Canada by Rev. A. Sutherland D. D., of Wesley Buildings, Richmond Street, Toronto.

XMAS. SOUVENIR ALBUM.

We are issuing a very pretty souvenir album for Xmas.

It contains pictures of Kitamaat and its mission work, also views in the vicinity.

It is printed on starch paper with colored cover, very much like imitation leather, the back is stapled or tied with silk ribbon.

25cts. each.

NOVEL PAPER WEIGHTS.

Another souvenir is a paper weight, quite novel. The weight is mineral rock or gold-bearing quartz, from the ledges in or near Kitamaat; this is attached by very strong cement to smooth red cedar bark.

25cts. post paid.

Address —

“Nanakwa”,
Kitamaat B.C.

Proceeds to aid Nanakwa Fund.

THE HISTORY OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON
FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT
TO THE PRESENT TIME
IN TWO VOLUMES
BY NATHANIEL BENTLEY
OF THE BARR

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CONTAINING
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